WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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[The copy from which we extracted the HOVEL ON THE HEATH, being unfortunately miſlaid, or ſtolen, we are obliged to defer the continuation of it for a few weeks]

BASEM; OR, THE BLACKSMITH.

AN ORIENTAL TALE.

HAROON al Raſheed one night experienced an unuſual reſtleſſneſs, and found no diſpoſition to ſleep: he ſent for his Viſir Giafar, who, preſenting himſelf with the uſual proſtrations, wiſhed his maſter a long life, and a happy reign: "Father of the Faithful," ſaid the miniſter, "what are my ſovereign's commands, at this late hour of the night!" "I have experienced," returned the Khalif, "ſo diſtreſſing an inquietude, that I have never once been able to cloſe my eye-lids." "Let us then," replied the Viſir, "repair to my Prince's favorite garden of the Tartars; there we may gaze upon the trees and flowers, liſten to the warbling of the birds, and inhale the fragrance of the violets." "No," ſaid the Khalif, "that propoſal does not pleaſe me." "Perhaps, Sir," rejoined the Viſir, "your Majeſty may pleaſe to go to one of your palaces in the ſuburbs; there ewe may entertain ourſelves with the pictures and repreſentations of times paſt." "Neither," ſaid the Khalif, "is this agreeable to me." "Suppoſe, Sir," replied the other, "we go to your Majeſty's muſeum of natural curioſities; the contents of that may probably relieve you." "No," anſwered the Khalif, "neither will that ſatisfy me." "Well, Sir," anſwered the Viſir, "ſuppoſe we perambulate the bazars, the great ſtreets, and the lines of Bagdat; we may probably there meet with ſome opportunity of diverting your melancholy." "I like that idea very much," ſaid the Khalif, ſtarting up, "let us go." They immediately diſguiſed themſelves in the habits of merchants, the Viſir having firſt gone for the black ſlave Meſrour, ſword-bearer and executioner. When he was come, and diſguiſed, they departed together through a private door of the ſeraglio, and proceeded to ramble through the ſtreets of Bagdat.

They at length arrived at the corner of one of the moſt private ſtreets. Here the Khalif ſtopped, for the voice of a man ſinging vibrated in his ear. Looking about him he diſcerned the reflection of light, from an upper chamber, which ſeemed to be very much illuminated. They approached the light together, and eaſily perceived, on the oppoſite wall, the ſhadow of a perſon, who appeared to have a glaſs in his hand; they ſtopped, and heard a man ſinging very jovially; the Khalif, on this, turned to his Viſir, "Certain I am," ſaid he, "that nothing will this night conquer my inquietude, but the opportunity of having ſome converſation with this fellow who is drinking; knock inſtantly at the door," ſaid he to the ſlave Meſrour; Meſrour accordingly approached, and gave a gentle knock. The man in the upper chamber heard the noiſe, and approaching the balcony; "What raſcal," ſaid he, "is knocking at my door, at this unſeaſonable hour?" "Sir," ſaid Giafar, looking up, and in a tone of great civility, "we are ſtrangers in this great city; night has overtaken us; and having loſt our way, we are fearful of falling into the hands of the patrole, from whom, if they meet with us, we ſhall certainly experience very harſh treatment. We beſeech you, therefore, in the name of Alla, to open your door, and admit us into your apartment; Alla will certainly reward your humanity." "Not I, indeed," ſaid he, "you are a parcel of impudent vagrants. I have no doubt, all you want is to get up into my room, where, as ſoon as you come, you think to gormandize on my food, and devour all my wine; go about your buſineſs." At this, Haroon al Raſheed laughed very heartily; "Indeed, Sir," ſaid he, "we are only merchants." "Tell me," ſaid the other, "have you ſupped, or have you not?" "Thanks and praiſe be to Alla," returned the Khalif mildly, "we have ſupped long ſince, and heartily." "If that be the caſe," ſaid the man, you may come up; but mind it muſt be on theſe conditions; whatever you may ſee me do, you muſt not preſume to open your lips, no, not if what you hear diſpleaſes you ever ſo much." "We promiſe you, Sir," replied they, "that we will ſit in your apartment deaf and mute" On this the man came down, and opened the door. The Khalif, and his attendants, followed him up to his room.

On their entrance, they perceived a table ſet out, on which was a pitcher of wine, almoſt full, ſeveral kinds of fruit, roaſt meats, preſerves, and confectionaries. The man, without any ceremony, ſat down, and immediately toſſed off a bumper; "Go into that corner," ſaid he to the ſtrangers, "and ſit quietly down;" they complyed in ſilence. "Where do you fellows come from?" ſaid he, "and where are you going?" "Sir," ſaid the Viſir in a humble voice, "we are merchants of Mouſel, and were this day invited to an entertainment, with ſome merchants of Bagdat; having feaſted with our friends, and drank heartily, we left our hoſts, juſt as the darkneſs of the night began; we were unable to find our way to the khan where we lodge, and without any intention found ourſelves accidentally in this ſtreet; here we obſerved the reflection of the light from the balcony, and hearing your voice, we ſaid to one another, let us intreat the hoſpitality of this houſe for one night, and in the morning we will depart in the peace of God." "By Heavens," ſaid the fellow, "I don't believe a word you ſay; you are no merchants; you are ſpies or thieves, who go to honeſt people's houſes, and endeavor to get admiſſion at unſeaſonable hours. Here, you barrel belly, you dunghill of offals," ſaid he, addreſſing himſelf to the Viſir, "you with whiſkers like a bear, hang me if every I ſaw a raſcal with ſo villainous a countenance. You, too, Mr. Blackface," ſaid he to Meſrour, "you gaunt belly, what do you mean by caſting ſuch a hawk's eye upon my wine and proviſions? By Heavens! if any one among you ſhall but dare to ſtretch out a finger to touch a bit, I'll break all your bones, and ſend you to the devil;" ſaying this, he haſtily roſe, and going to one corner of the room, took an immenſe cudgel, of a yard and a half long, and putting it under his arm, ſat haſtily down again.

"Pray," ſaid the Khalif, in a whiſper to his Viſir, "contrive by ſome means or other to learn this man's name and occupation." "In the name of God, Sir," ſaid the Viſir, in a fright, "let us have nothing to do with this raſcal, he is evidently drunk, and ſhould he knock us on the head with that cudgel, we ſhall be diſpatched without a ſoul's knowing any thing of the matter." "Be not afraid man," ſaid the Khalif. "I inſiſt upon your enquiring his name and profeſſion." "I intreat you, Sir, to excuſe me," replied the Viſir, "let us aſk him no queſtions." "I will be obeyed," ſaid the Khalif; "I inſiſt upon your aſking his name, and for what reaſon it is that he thus paſſes the night." Whilſt they were converſing, Baſem kept drinking and growing ſomewhat more good-humored over his cups, "What," ſaid he in a milder tone, "are you fellows prating about?" When Giafar ſaw that he ſpoke with more civility, he thought that he might now venture to addreſs him. "We were talking," ſaid he, "my good brother, of your great kindneſs, in admitting us into your apartment; I intreat you, therefore, in the name of hoſpitality, to tell us to whom we are ſo greatly obliged. What is your name, what your occupation, and how do you ſupport yourſelf?" "Pray, Mr. Impudence," returned Baſem, "did not I tell you not to notice any thing, to aſk no queſtions? Get up, go about your buſineſs, and may the devil, ſay I, go with you.—You beſeech me in the name of hoſpitality! Pray when did this hoſpitality commence betwixt you and me? Friendſhip like ours, to be ſure, muſt be of very long ſtanding, indeed." "I pray," replied the Viſir, "that Alla may increaſe our friendſhip; we have now been ſitting a conſiderable time in your apartment, and you have treated us with kindneſs; we came to your houſe, and you gave us refuge; the only thing which is now neceſſary to render our obligation complete, will be, to tell us your name, your occupation, and what motive you have for thus ſpending your time: this will, indeed, render your kindneſs complete." "Well," replied Baſem, "if I ſhall then condeſcend to acquaint you with my ſecret, and inform you of the hiſtory of my life, let no man, if he would eſcape inſtant death, preſume to contradict or interrupt me." "O we agree to that," replied they without heſitation.

"Know then," returned the other, with an aſſumed dignity of countenance, "my name is Baſem, my trade is a Blackſmith. I delight in ſports and paſtimes. I am a ſtout wreſtler, my body is large and robuſt, and my truſt in God ſecures me a neceſſary proviſion of wine and victuals; the man who provokes me to give him a box on the ear will retain the ſound of it for a twelvemonth." "May Alla," ſaid they (apart) "Preſerve us from your rage." "What," ſaid Baſem, "does any one of you think of contradicting me? By Alla, if any one does ſo, I will drive him to the devil." "Heaven defend us from ſuch a fellow," ſaid the Khalif (to himſelf.) "My gueſts," continued Baſem, firſt toſſing off a bumper, "every day I work as a blackſmith, and do not fail before afternoon prayer to gain five drachms, then I proceed to the bazar, there with one drachm I purchaſe fleſh, another drachm goes in wine, another is ſpent in candles, another

in nuts, cakes, and fruit, and with the laſt I purchaſe oil for my lamps, with two loaves of bread, and I always take care, that for the next day not a ſingle aſpre remains; thus, day after day, my hours are ſpent invariably the ſame; in the evening I come home to my apartments, and, as you ſee, put every thing in order; I light up my candles, I trim my lamps, eat a little roaſt meat, then I ſit down my leathern pitcher and my glaſs and never have any companion whatever.---Gentlemen, my ſervice to you---thus with eating a little, and drinking a little, I manage to get through the night; thus paſſes my life; in the morning I go to work, and day ſucceeds day in the manner I have deſcribed to you; now you Mr. Merchants or Spies, or whatever you may be, you have the whole of my hiſtory."

The Raſheed and Giafar could not help admiring Baſem's account of himſelf: "In truth," ſaid they, "it muſt be allowed that you are a man of a reſolute mind, and ſtrange in your courſe of life, but in thus ſeparating yourſelf from ſociety, you are exempt from many inconveniencies." "Ay," ſaid Baſem, "I have lived thus for the ſpace of twenty-one years; every night my apartment has been lighted up, and furniſhed as you ſee, and never once have I been moleſted or interrupted." "But, my friend," ſaid the Viſir, "ſuppoſe the Khalif ſhould to-morrow put a ſtop to the trade of a blackſmith, and paſs a decree, that any one who ſhould open his ſhop, and work in this occupation before the expiration of three days, ſhould certainly be hanged; in that caſe, what would you do? Could you then light up your apartment, and enjoy your dried fruit, and your delicate wine?" "May God," ſaid Baſem, "never rejoice your hearts with glad tidings. By Alla, nothing comes of you but what is bad. It is only a moment ago that I warned you not to diſturb me with ſuppoſes, and ill omens. Twenty years have I lived ſecure from ſuperfluity and want, till this night, that you come to vex me, and confuſe my mind with unpleaſant ſuggeſtions. But I conjure you, in the name of God, to get up and leave me. How could I be ſuch a fool as to give you admiſſion into my houſe, and expoſe the ſecret of my life?"

[To be continued.]

THE FAITHFUL DOG.

A SHEPHERD had driven a part of his flock to a neighboring fair, leaving his dog to watch the remainder during that day and the next night, expecting to reviſit them the following morning. Unfortunately, however, when at the fair, the ſhepherd forgot both his dog and his ſheep, and did not return home till the morning of the third day. His firſt inquiry was, whether his dog had been ſeen? The anſwer was, No.---Then he muſt be dead, replied the ſhepherd, with a tone and geſture of anguiſh, for I know he was too faithful to deſert his charge. He inſtantly repaired to the heath. The dog had juſt ſufficient ſtrength remaining to crawl to his maſter's feet, and expreſs his joy at his return, and almoſt immediately after expired.

ANECDOTES.

WHEN James I. came to Scotland to take poſſeſſion of the crown of England, he lodged one night in Lumley Caſtle in the county of Durham. The noble proprietor being abſent, his majeſty was ſumptuouſly entertained by Dr. Mathews then Biſhop of Durham, and that prelate having ſhewn the King a genealogy of the Lumley family, which was rather too ancient to be ſupported by truth, James, in the homely manner of his country, anſwered, "Gude faith, mann, I did nae ken that Adam's ſir name was Lumley."

A Noble Duke, having a ſuit depending, came to Sir Mathew Hale, intending to explain the circumſtances which had given riſe to it, that he might the better underſtand it, when before him in court; the chief baron ſuddenly interrupting his grace ſaid, "You do not deal fairly to come about ſuch affairs, for I never receive information of cauſes, but in open court, where both parties are to be heard alike;" and would not ſuffer him to proceed. His grace departed, not a little diſſatisfied, and formally made complaint of it to the King, (Charles II.) who ſilenced him by obſerving, "I verily believe he would have uſed me no better, had I gone to ſolicit him in any of my own cauſes."

MAXIM.

THERE are ſome faults which, when well managed, make a greater figure than virtue itſelf.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

MARIA.

WHO is it, that with ſad and downcaſt eyes,
All lovely wanders through the pelting ſtorm,
While all around the livid lightning flies,
And caſts a radiance o'er her woe-worn form?

------'Tis poor MARIA! ever thus ſhe roves,
Nor heeds the tempeſt, or the lightning's glare,
Far from her native land, her native groves,
"Where ſhe was once the faireſt of the fair."

There was a time when on MARIA's cheek
Fair roſes bloom'd as in their native bed;
Her ſoft and radiant eyes,---Oh who can ſpeak!
What trembling luſtre round their orbs was ſhed!

Sprightly and gay, and ever on the wing,
The jocund hours with her like minutes flew---
If in her eye a tear would ſometimes ſpring,
The "ſunſhine" of her mind ſoon dried the dew.

Ah! who can tell the pangs of hopeleſs love!
The countleſs wretches who its influence ſhare---
Whoſe pallid cheeks the deadly venom prove,
Whoſe hollow eyes tell tales of deep deſpair!

Poor loſt MARIA! ſuch was her hard fate----
She lov'd,---alas! her love was unreturn'd;
The youth was nobly born, was rich and great,
Nor knew the flame which in her boſom burn'd.

Her reaſon fled----and ever thus ſhe roves,
Nor heeds the tempeſt or the lightning's glare,
Far from her native land, her native groves.
"Where ſhe was once the faireſt of the fair."

April 23, 1800.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

TO A ROSE.

[From *LOW's POEMS*, now in the preſs and ſhortly to be publiſhed.]

FAIR, bluſhing, half-expanded Roſe,
What other flower can with thee vie?
Whoſe vivid tints more charms diſcloſe,
Than Iris' bow, or Tyrian dye.

Sweet-ſcented, fragrance-breathing Roſe!
Not eaſtern gales ſuch odours bear;
Not all the tribes which Flora knows
Can with thy rich perfume compare.

Oh! yes---a flower as fair and ſweet
Hath often fix'd my rapture'd gaze;
In MIRA all thy beauties meet;
Yes MIRA all thy charms diſplays:

Like thee ſhe charms in Life's gay noon,
And ſheds around ambroſial breath;
And like thee too muſt wither ſoon,
And yield, alas! to Time and Death:

But not like thine, frail, ſhort-liv'd flower,
Is lovely MIRA's final doom:
Death never will thy bloom reſtore,
But MIRA's charms again will bloom:

For Virtue's flame her boſom warms,
Which heav'n, ſweet Roſe, to thee denies;
And heav'n her conſcious ſoul informs,
That worth like MIRA's never dies.

SONNET TO THE CHICK-WILLOW.*

By JOHN DAVIS.

POOR, plaintive bird! whoſe melancholy lay
Suits the deſpondence of my troubled breaſt,
I hail thy coming at the cloſe of day,
When all thy tribe are huſh'd in balmy reſt.

Wiſely thou ſhunn'ſt the gay, tumultuous throng,
Whoſe mingled voices empty joys denote,
And for the ſober night reſerv'ſt thy ſong,
When echo from the woods repeats thy note.

Penſive at ſilent night I love to roam,
Where elves and fairies tread the dewy green,
While the clear moon, beneath the azure dome,
Sheds a ſoft luſtre o'er the ſylvan ſcene.

And hear thee tell thy moving tale of woe,
To the bright Empreſs of the Silver Bow.

* Better known by the name of "Whip-poor-Will."

EFFCTS OF THE MISERIES OF HUMAN LIFE.

IN the year 1662, (when Paris was afflicted with a long and ſevere famine) M. de Sallo, returning from a ſummer's evening walk, with only a little foot-boy, was accoſted by a man, who preſented his piſtol, and in a manner far from the reſoluteneſs of a hardened robber aſked him for his money. M. de Sallo obſerving that he came to the wrong man, and that he could get little from him, added, "I have only three louis d'ors, about me, which are not worth a ſcuffle, ſo much good may they do you; but let me tell you, you are in a bad way." The man took them, without aſking for more, and walked off with an air of dejection and terror. The fellow was no ſooner gone, than M. de Sallo ordered the boy to follow him, to ſee where he went, and, to give him an account of every thing. The lad obeyed; followed him through ſeveral obſcure ſtreets, and at length ſaw him enter a baker's ſhop, where he obſerved him change one of the louis, and buy a large brown loaf. With this purchaſe he went a few doors farther, and entering an alley, aſcended a pair of ſtairs. The boy crept up after him to the fourth ſtory, where he ſaw him go into a room, that had no other light but that it received from the moon; and peeping through a crevice, he perceived him throw it on the floor, and burſt into tears, ſaying, "There, eat your fill, there's the dearеſt loaf I ever bought: I have robbed a gentleman of three louis; let us huſband them well, and let me have no more teazings, for ſooner or later theſe doings muſt bring me to the gallows, and all to ſatisfy your clamors." His lamentations were anſwered by thoſe of the whole family; and his wife having at length calmed the agony of his mind, took up the loaf, and cutting it, gave four pieces to four poor ſtarving children. The boy having thus happily performed his commiſſion, returned home, and gave his maſter an account of every thing he had ſeen and heard. M. de Sallo, who was much moved, ordered the boy to call him at five in the morning. This humane gentleman aroſe at the time appointed, and taking the boy with him, to ſhew him the way, enquired in the neighborhood the character of a man, who lived in ſuch a garret, with a wife and four children; when he was told, that he was a very induſtrious good kind of a man; that he was a ſhoe maker, and a neat workman, but was overburdened with a family, and had a hard ſtruggle to live in ſuch hard times. Satisfied with this account, M. de Sallo aſcended the ſhoe maker's garret, and knocking at the door, it was opened by the poor man himſelf, who knowing him at firſt ſight to be the perſon he had robbed the evening before, fell at his feet, and implored his mercy, pleading the extreme diſtreſs of his family, and begging he would forgive his crime. M. de Sallo deſired him to make no noiſe, for he had not the leaſt intention to hurt him. "You have a good character among your neighbors," ſaid he, "but muſt expect that your life will ſoon be cut ſhort, if you are now ſo wicked as to continue the freedoms you took with me. Hold your hand, there are thirty louis to buy leather, huſband it well, and ſet your children a commendable example. To put you out of farther temptations to commit ſuch ruinous and fatal actions, I will encourage your induſtry; I hear you are a neat workman, you ſhall take meaſure of me, and of this boy, for two pair of ſhoes each, and he ſhall call upon you for them." The whole family appeared ſtruck with joy, amazement, and gratitude; and M. de Sallo departed greatly moved, and with a mind filled with ſatisfaction at having ſaved a man, and perhaps, a family, from the commiſſion of guilt, from an ignominious death; and perhaps, from eternal perdition.

GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS.

ABOUT three days before his death he expreſſed himſelf in the following pious terms: "Our affairs anſwer our deſires; but I doubt God will puniſh me for the folly of my people, who attribute too much to me, and eſteem me as if I were their God; and he will make them ſhortly know and ſee that I am but a man: I ſubmit to his will, and I truſt that he will not leave this great enterprize of mine imperfect."

ANECDOTE.

A Clergyman having preached during Lent, in a ſmall town, in which time he had not been invited to dinner by any one of the pariſhioners, ſaid, in his farewell ſermon, "I have preached againſt every vice but good living; for I have not had an opportunity of diſcovering to what an exceſs it is carried on in this town."

SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1800.

The frigate NEW-YORK was launched on Thurſday morning, about ten o'clock, in the preſence of an immenſe number of ſpectators. She moved into her element with the ſame graceful dignity which diſtinguiſhed the launch of the ſhip Preſident, amidſt the acclamations of the citizens and the firing of cannon. The New-York is pierced for 38 guns:---ſhe was began by Meſſrs. Peck and Carpenter, and completed by the latter, at the expence of our merchants, as a loan to government; and is an excellent ſpecimen of naval architecture. Capt. Robiſon, we underſtand, is appointed to the command of her.

A perſon by the name of Cornelius Smith, has been apprehended in New-Haven, for paſſing counterfeit Manhattan Bills. Several altered Bills were found on him, ſome of which were of the U. S. Bank. The alteration being badly executed, may be diſcovered by holding the Bill to the light.

Capt. James Stewart, of Chatham, in the Brig Sally, arrived at New-London on the 4th inſt. from Jamaica, brings the moſt unpleaſant accounts from that quarter. He ſtates that the Britiſh capture all American veſſels that afford the ſlighteſt pretext for condemnation, and impreſs all their ſeamen without diſcrimination. Capt. Stewart was taken by his Majeſty's ſhip Acaſto, of 44 guns, the Commander of which, Edward Fellows, came on board the Sally himſelf, ordered Capt Stewart's cheſt open, and with his own hands took out of it 4250 dollars, beſides plundering the Capt. of other articles. On the arrival of the brig at Kingſton, every man on board except the Captain and boy, all natives of Connecticut, were impreſſed, and are left there. Capt. Nathan Allyn, of Groton, had all his people impreſſed with their protections in their hands. Captain Waterman, of New-York, was treated in the ſame manner, with many others. And Mr. Savage, the American Agent in Kingſton, informed Capt. Stewart, that he had forwarded to the Secretary of State, by Commodore Truxton, an atteſted liſt of one thouſand and one bona fide American ſeamen who have lately been impreſſed by the Britiſh in that ſingle port. American veſſels and cargoes were conſtantly condemned in that place, a full account of which muſt ſoon be made public. Several maſters and Supercargoes of condemned veſſels came home with Capt. Stewart, who, beſides the general uſage, was himſelf treated with perſonal incivilities and contempt.

FROM EUROPE.

We are now favored with frequent arrivals from that ſcene of intereſting events. The expectation of the ſeceſſion of the Ruſſians is likely to be diſappointed. "The Times" of February 24, ſtates, with great confidence, that the Emperor Paul has not only determined to ſuffer the troops which were active againſt France the laſt campaign, to continue in the ſervice, but to employ his whole force; and the ſame paper, contains a number of articles ſtrongly corroborative of the important fact. The Germans and French are on the point of recommencing hoſtilities on the Rhine, after a natural ceſſation. Some ſkirmiſhing has already occurred. It continues to be rumored that Buonaparte will take the field in perſon. The Chief Conſul of France has written a ſecond letter to the Emperor of Germany, with propoſals of pacification; which appear to have been rejected. Under the Conſtantinople head, of January 1, is a paragraph, which announces, that a detachment from the Vizier's army had taken a party of the enemy, proceeding to El Ariſch, (a fort in the deſert between Syria and Egypt) with proviſions. It conſiſted of 150 perſons, of whom 70 were French; but the capture of proviſions is of the moſt importance.---The Chouans of France, by force of perſuaſion, are nearly all converted into Democrats.---In England, preparations for the continuance of the war are actively perſevered in. The reſources of the nation do not ſeem in the leaſt impaired. The faith of monied men is undiminiſhed; and the laſt loan of 18 millions has been affected as promply, and upon as good terms, as any preceding. The ſettlement of the articles of the Iriſh Union progreſſes; but the ſpirit of diſcontent is fermenting in Ireland ----The fall of Genoa into the hands of the Auſtrians and Engliſh, will probably be a part of the news of the next arrival. The former beſiege it by land, and the latter by ſea; while the city is almoſt totally without proviſions.----Alarming commotions exiſt in Sweden, which, in many inſtances, have defied the power of the military to ſubdue.---Switzerland is ſhaken by furious contending factions, which exiſt from the Legiſlators to the meaneſt of their conſtituents. [Boſt. pap.

The French are ſtriving to make peace with the Turks, but the latter are engaged by treaties to continue the war, even after the deliverance of Egypt, except a general peace occurs. If they break thoſe treaties the Ruſſians will fall upon them; and they know whoſe hoſtility would injure them moſt. Policy and honor bind them to the Coalition.

CHARLESTON, Aptil 14.

Arrived the ſhip Mary, Capt. Meſſroon, 55 days from Liverpool.

Capt. Meſſroon informs that he was told by the American Conſul at Liverpool, that the American Envoys had arrived ſafe at Paris; that he had received a letter from them, and that it was their opinion that the intercourſe would be open between the two countries, in a ſhort time: that the ſhip Fame, of Boſton, Captain Webber, which had been carried into Dieppe, though ſhe had been condemned, was reſtored to the owner, by order of the Conſuls.

Capt. Meſſroon ſaw a letter from Capt. Strong, of the ſhip Boſton Packet, in Falmouth, mentioning that he had been boarded on his paſſage by a French frigate, which, after an examination, diſmiſſed him, obſerving, that his inſtructions forbid him to detain American veſſels, that they were aſcertained by their papers to be ſuch, whatever port they might be bound to.

Mr. Murray, one of the American Envoys to treat with France, was in Paris about the 20th of February.

FROM FRANCE.

PARIS, February 22.

ORDER OF THE DAY.

For the Conſular Guard, and all the Troops of the Republic.

WASHINGTON is no more. That great man fought againſt tyranny. He firmly eſtabliſhed the liberty of his country. His memory will be ever dear to the French people, as it muſt be to every friend of freedom in the two worlds, and eſpecially to the French ſoldiers, who like him and the Americans, bravely fight for Liberty and Equality

The Firſt Conſul in conſequence orders, that for ten days black crape ſhall be ſuſpended to all the ſtandards and flags of the Republic.------Paris, 23 Pluvioſe.

Extract of a letter from Capt. Newman, of the U. S. ſloop of war Warren; to his friend in Newburyport.

Dated at ſea, March 25. 1800.

"I boarded an American Guineaman, from Africa, 2 days ſince, with a cargo of 171 ſlaves, which, in caſe the owner who is now at the Havanna, goes to the United-States, will prove a very valuable prize."

Extract of a letter from Capt. Codwiſe of the brig Ceres, of New-York, dated at

St. CROIX, March 11, 1800

"The fourth day after we left Sandy Hook, we found ourſelves, by obſervation, to the Southward of Bermuda, going at the rate of ten and ten and a half knots, under the foreſail and cloſe-reefed main-top-ſail. In lat. 27 N. we were chaſed from the break of day until night, by three French Pirates, two ſchooners and a brig.

"When we firſt diſcried them, the wind was very light, ſo that by aid of their ſweeps, they gained faſt upon us, and came nearly within gun-ſhot; but no ſooner did kind Providence favor us with a ſtronger breeze, which counterballanced their ſweeps, than the Ceres quickly left them at a diſtance. Perceiving that we led them, they, in order to intimidate us, commenced a repeated firing; but finding that to be of no avail, they very wiſely gave up the chaſe."

☞ THE Editor having unfortunately loſt the Hibernian Magazine for 1797, will give a generous price to any perſon who has one for the ſame year to diſpoſe of.---Any one having the Magazine, and not wiſhing to part with it, will confer a great favor on him by the loan of it.

*** Such of our Subſcribers as expect to remove on the firſt of May, are requeſted to notify the printer previous to next Saturday.

COURT of HYMEN.

O THOU ſweet paſſion! whoſe bleſt charms connects,
In Heav'n's own ties the ſtrong and feebler ſex,
Shed thy ſoft empire o'er the willing mind,
Exalt, adorn, and purify mankind.

MARRIED

On Thurſday evening, the 17th inſt. by the Rev. Dr Linn, Captain NATHANIEL SHALER, to Miſs NANCY STILLWELL, both of this city.

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. M'Knight, Mr. CORNELIUS J. ROOSEVELT, to Miſs ANN LOCKWOOD, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev Mr Sweebeck, Mr RUFUS ODDEN, to Miſs HARRIET WINCHEL, both of this city.

On Sunday evening laſt, by the Rev Mr Miller, Mr JOSEPH BATES, to Miſs JANE CAUMPTON, both of this city.

Same evening, at Newark, by the Rev. Dr Macwhorter, Mr JAMES HEDDEN, to Miſs SALLY HARRISON, both of that place.

☞ THE "VERSION of Schiller's North American Death Song"----the Paſtoral, entitled "COLIN AND ANNA," and ſeveral other favors in our next.

THEATRE.

MR. JEFFERSON's BENEFIT.

He reſpectfully acquaints his friends in particular, and the public in general, that his night is fixed for

Monday next, the 28th inſtant,

When will be preſented, a celebrated DRAMATIC ROMANCE (never performed here) written by EDMUND JOHN EYRE, Eſq. and performed in England with more applauſe than the celebrated Drama of the Caſtle Spectre, called,

The Caſtle of Almunecar,

OR THE MYSTERY OF THE BLACK TOWER.

In the courſe of which will be exhibited, the following SCENERY, viz.

Act 1ſt. A view of the Caſtle of Almunecar, with the Moat and Drawbridge. Soldiers on the Ramparts &c.

Act 3d. The Chambers of the Black Tower.

Act 4th The Vaulted Chambers of Ancient Armory.

After which will be preſented, a celebrated Opera called

The Shipwreck

The whole to conclude with a PANTOMIME, called,

THE DEATH OF HARLEQUIN.

In the courſe of which Mr JEFFERSON will leap through the jaws of a *FIERY DRAGON.*

☞ Tickets to be had of Meſſrs. Gaine and Ten Eyck and at the Box Office of the Theatre.

LAST BALL THIS SEASON.

Mr. DUPORT preſents his reſpects to the Ladies and Gentlemen of this city, informs them that his BALL is fixt for Friday Evening, May 2d, at Lovett's Hotel, No. 69 Broadway. Tickets, price One Dollar each, may be had of Mr Lovett, or Mr Richard Belden, No. 131 Broadway.

April 26.

NEW-YORK STATE ROAD

Lottery Tickets, no. 2,

For ſale by John Harriſſon, Peck-Slip.

THE PLEASURES OF HOPE,

AND OTHER POEMS.

By THOMAS CAMPBELL.

Are juſt publiſhed by JONES BULL, no. 403 Pearl-Street, at 50 cents in boards, and 62 cents neatly bound and lettered; and may be had of the following book ſellers:

Samuel Campbell, 124 Pearl-Street;
William Falconer, corner of Pine and Water-Streets;
John Harriſſon, no 3 Peck-Slip; and
John Furman, in Broad-Street, oppoſite the city-hall.

Stamped Paper.

BONDS, NOTES, BILLS of LADING, &c. for Sale by J. Harriſſon, no. 3 Peck-Slip.

COURT of APOLLO.

THE SAILOR's HOPE IN A STORM.

THE night comes on without a ſtar,
Hoarſe murmurs from the main ſay
A warning ſend ;
And, as her threats increaſe,
In humble ſuit for peace,
To kiſs the angry wave in vain, behold the lofty main-maſt bend.

A ſtorm the roaring winds proclaim,
The herald's voice in thunder's drown'd,
The torrent pours and ſheets of flame,
O'erſpread the dreadful proſpect round,
The ſhip unruly ſcorns command,
And quaffs whole ſeas of brine,
The ſudder lies the coxen's hand,
To form an univerſal wreck the elements combine.

Be ſkies of ſea, and ſeas of ſkies, afraid,
The bowſen for aſſiſtance ſtands undismay'd :
Nor beats his heart amidſt the general roar,
But for the lovely maid he left on ſhore :
When ſops ſhall cry, " For you, my dear, I burn,"
Let Poll ne'er ſigh but for her Jack's return.

ANECDOTE.

AN uſurer finding his trade greatly decreaſe, owing to his numerous huſbeſters, acquainted the clergyman of the town where he lived, to preach againſt uſury. The clergyman congratulated him upon his appoſite diſcourſe; " Not too faſt," ſaid the uſurer, " I want you to convert my brother profeſſors that I may obtain their cuſtomers."

SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

MRS. HASBROOCK begs leave to inform the public in general, and her friends in particular, that ſhe intends opening a School for Young Miſſes, on the firſt of May next, in a pleaſant ſituation in BARLEY near CHATHAM STREET: where the morals and manners of young Miſſes intruſted to her care, ſhall be cultivated with the utmoſt attention; and, where the uſuals reaching, Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, and all kinds of Needle Work, on liberal terms. N.B. A few young Ladies may be accommodated with board. April 19. 99 4w

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The greateſt clearer and beautifier of the FACE, is undoubtedly

ANDREW'S SPECIFIC LOTION.

This celebrated Lotion has received the higheſt encomiums from the inhabitants of this city, and from many Medical characters in Europe and this city, who having ſeen its good effects, do not heſitate to give it their ſanction. As a ſpeedy, effectual and ſafe remedy it is unrivalled, and has performed cures in this city, when Medicine and Goulland's and many other Lotions, could give no relief.

For eruptions and impurities of the Face, from whatever cauſe ariſing, as—Pimples, Bleiches, Ringworms, Carbuncles, Blackworms, Freckles, Sunburn, and immoderate uſe of Paint, it need only be ſaid to recommend the moſt timid perſon of its ſuperior efficacy in cleaning and beautifying the Face. It is warranted to be ſimilar to the tendereſt conſtitution, and innocent to the moſt delicate complexion—on the contrary, it will reſtore to the ſkin its wonted purenſs, and preſerve it thin, ſoft, tranſparent and elaſtic.

N.B. Each bottle has a certificate ſigned by the proprietor, without which it cannot be genuine.

Letters (with the Books, with directions, price one dollar each) by Mr Bach, No. 128 Pearl-ſtreet, and J. and R. Pell, No. 121 Broadway, New-York. Feb. 15 [illegible]

THOMAS PEDLEY,

Perfumer and Hair Dreſſer,

Reſpectfully informs the public that he continues his buſineſs at no 219 Water-ſtreet, near Crane-Wharf, where he has for ſale, juſt from London, a complete aſſortment of Perfumery, and Ladies Braids of all ſizes and colours. Gentleman's Wigs and Scrips made on the ſhorteſt notice.

SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Bedlow of the city of New-York, in the ſtate of New-York, gentleman, and Catharine his wife, in order to ſecure the payment of four hundred and ſixty pounds, with lawful intereſt, unto Samuel Akerly, of the ſaid city, Ship Wright, on or before the ſixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety-eight, according to the condition of one certain Bond or Obligation, bearing date with the indenture of Mortgage hereafter mentioned. And alſo, for and in conſideration of the ſum of five ſhillings to them in hand paid, by the ſaid Samuel Akerly, did by indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 16th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1797, grant, bargain, alien, releaſe, reſeoff, convey and confirm unto the ſaid Samuel Akerly, and to his heirs and aſſigns for ever, all thoſe three certain lots of ground, ſituate lying and being in the ſeventh ward of the city of New-York, being part of the farm late belonging to Hendrick Rutgers, deceaſed, and known and diſtinguiſhed in a certain map or chart thereof made, by lots number two hundred and twenty nine, two hundred and thirty, and two hundred and thirty one: Bounded ſoutherly in front by Henry-ſtreet, northerly in the rear by lots number ninety eight, ninety nine, and one one hundred, belonging to the ſaid parties of the firſt part; eaſterly by lot number two hundred and thirty two, alſo belonging to the ſaid parties of the firſt part; and weſterly by lots number two hundred and twenty five, two hundred and twenty ſix, two hundred and twenty ſeven, & two hundred & twenty eight, belonging to the ſaid parties of the firſt part. Each of the ſaid hereby granted lots of ground containing in breadth in front and rear each twenty five feet, and in length on each ſide one hundred and eight feet. And whereas the ſaid indenture of mortgage contains a power in the words following, to wit: " And if default ſhall happen to be made in the payment of the ſaid ſum of four hundred and ſixty pounds, with intereſt as aforeſaid, or any part thereof, on the day of payment above limited, that then and at all times thereafter it ſhall and may be lawful for the ſaid Samuel Akerly, his executors, adminiſtrators or aſſigns, and they are hereby fully authoriſed and impowered to ſell and diſpoſe of the ſaid hereby granted three lots of ground and premiſes above-mentioned, with the appurtenances, at public auction, to the higheſt bidder, purſuant to the ſtatute in ſuch caſe made and provided, and to do due form of law to ſign, ſeal, execute and deliver good and ſufficient deeds of conveyance for the ſame premiſes to the purchaſer or purchaſers thereof his, her, or their heirs and aſſigns for ever. And out of the monies ariſing by or from the ſale thereof, to retain and keep the ſaid ſum of four hundred and ſixty pounds, and the intereſt thereof, or ſo much thereof as may be then due and unpaid, together with all coſts, charges and expences occaſioned by ſuch default, rendering the overplus money (if any there be) unto the ſaid William Bedlow, his executors, adminiſtrators or aſſigns. Which ſale ſo to be made by the ſaid parties of the ſecond part is hereby ratified and confirmed, and ſhall and is hereby declared to be, at all times forever thereafter a firm and ſufficient bar and preclu- ſion to the equity of redemption of the ſaid hereby granted premiſes, and to any claim or pretention that may be made thereto by them or either of them, the ſaid parties of the firſt part, their heirs or aſſigns, or any other perſon or perſons whomſoever, lawfully claiming or to claim by, from, or under them, or any or them. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the ſaid four hundred and ſixty pounds, and the intereſt thereof, according to the condition of the ſaid bond or obligation, which yet remains due and unpaid. Therefore notice is hereby given to all to whom it may concern, that purſuant to the powers contained in the ſaid indenture of mortgage, and according to the directions of the act in ſuch caſe made and provided, the ſaid mortgaged premiſes will be ſold at public auction at the Tontine Coffee-houſe, in the city of New-York, on the fifth day of May next enſuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock at noon of the ſame day, for the purpoſe of ſatisfying the principle and intereſt due, and to become due on the ſaid bond or obligation. Dated New-York, 1ſt November, 1799.

PRESCILLA AKERLY, Executrix } of the laſt Will
JACAMIAH AKERLY, } and Teſtament of
THOMAS DRAKE, & } Samuel Akerly,
ARCHIBALD KELLY, Executors, } deceaſed.

SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Tyler, of the city of New-York, Mariner, by an aſſignment or inſtrument of writing, bearing date the ſeventh day of February, one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety-nine, did aſſign, transfer, and let over unto David Harriſſon, all that certain lot, piece, and parcel of ground and houſe, thereon ſtanding, ſituate, lying, and being in the firſt ward of the city of New-York, for the reſidue of the term of twenty-one years, which commenced the ſeventeenth day of January, one thouſand ſeven hundred and eighty-eight; which houſe and lot was then in the actual poſſeſſion of the ſaid William Tyler. To have and to hold the ſame, with the appurtenances, unto the ſaid David Harriſſon, his executors, adminiſtrators, and aſſigns, from the date of the ſaid aſſignment, for, and during all the reſt, reſidue, and remainder of the ſaid term of twenty-one years, provided that if the ſaid William ſhould pay to the ſaid David, three hundred and nine dollars, according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation, bearing even date with the ſaid aſſignment, then the ſaid aſſignment, or tranſfer, to be void. But if default ſhould happen to be made in the ſaid payment, then the ſaid David was declared to have full power to ſell, and diſpoſe of the ſaid houſe and lot of ground aforeſaid, and premiſes, at public auction. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the ſaid money, according to the ſaid condition. Now therefore, notice is hereby given to all perſons that the ſaid aſſigned premiſes, and all right, title and intereſt of the ſaid William, will be ſold at public auction, at the premiſes, on Monday, the fifth day of May next, at twelve o'clock at noon of the ſame day, for the purpoſe of ſatisfying the principal and intereſt due on the ſame bond or obligation. Dated the 18 day of November, 1799.

76---6m DAVID HARRISSON.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC VENDUE,

ON Saturday, the 3d day of May next, on the premiſes, a valuable place, lying within one quarter of a mile of Fiſhkill Landing, containing about 20 acres of good land, the greater part meadow land, with a good dwelling houſe and barn, all in good repair; two living ſprings, a good run of water within one rod of the door, an orchard of about 160 bearing apple trees, and a number of other diſtinct kinds of fruit trees; formerly the property of Pruys Bogardus, deceaſed, now in the poſſeſſion of the widow Bogardus.—The conditions to be made known on the day of ſale, by

DUNCAN GRAHAM,
or PETER BOGARDUS.

NB. For further particulars apply to John Harriſſon, no. 3 Peck-Slip. 97---tf

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TEN GUINEAS REWARD.

Ran away from the ſubſcriber on Thurſday evening laſt, an Apprentice to the Boat Building buſineſs, named JAMES RICHARDS, of Engliſh birth, aged 18 years the 6th of December laſt; is about five feet eight inches high, ſlim made, and round ſhouldered; has a ſore leg, and lump on one of his ancles. Had on when he went away, a ſhort blue ſerge jacket, and blue trowſers:—took with him one blue and one cloudied nankeen coatee, two pair of blue, one nankeen, and one ſtriped gingham trowſers. Maſters of veſſels and others are forbid harbouring or carrying off ſaid Apprentice. The above reward will be paid to any perſon who will ſecure ſaid Apprentice, and return him to his maſter. STEPHEN CARPENTER,

Aug. 19, 1800. 99 3t ¶ No. 27 Cherry-ſtreet.

Old Chairs re-painted in Fancy Colors.

THE ſubſcriber reſpectfully informs the public, that he Re-paints Old Chairs in hard varniſhes, which will make them both elegant and durable; and he pledges himſelf on this occaſion, to give the higheſt ſatisfaction to his employers, and if the work is not done in the beſt manner, no pay will be demanded. All orders thankfully received, and immediately attended to, by the public's humble ſervi. H. VOSBURGH, No. 45 Chatham-ſtreet, or no. 25 Auguſtus-ſtreet, N. Y.

NB. Copall, Japan, and other hard Varniſhes, for ſale by the large or ſmall quantity as uſual—apply as above.

New-York, March 29, 1800. 96 1m

An elegant Aſſortment of Ladies and Gentlemen's

MOROCCO POCKET BOOKS,

for ſale at no. 3 Peck-ſlip.

WATSON

INFORMS the public, that he has opened the Store, no. 24, Maiden-Lane, where he has for ſale, a large aſſortment of Ready Made Linen of every deſcription, conſiſting of Shirts, Sheets, Cravats, &c. &c. on very reaſonable terms.

N.B. Clothier's ſhops, ſupplied with any quantity, on the ſhorteſt notice.

Printed and Publiſhed by
JOHN HARRISSON,
No. 3 Peck-Slip.